

Tale of a Dolphin.

A Dolphin of Note with a *Whale* did agree,
 To Govern the rest of the *Fish* in the Sea,
 Whole Welfare depended in a very great measure
 Upon his due care in the Use of their *Treasure*;
 And indeed the good *Dolphin* he answer'd their *Wish*,
 As well of the *Whale* as the other great *Fish*:
 Neither *Herrings* nor *Trouts* had no Cause to complain,
 For all Things went well on the Land and the Main,
 The *Sharks* and the *Thornbacks* forgot their ill Nature,
 And lovingly liv'd in the midst of the Water,
 Till *Fish* of another Complexion and Power
 Were always at Work these *Fish* to devour,
 For Gins of all Sizes were cunningly set
 To catch what they cou'd in their Ravenous Net;
 But at last the same Net, on the *Rocks* and the *Shelves*
 They had Planted for others intangled themselves.
 The *Whale* and the *Dolphin* with happy Success,
 Pleased all Sorts of *Fishes*, the Great and the Less;
 They Govern'd the Seas with such Prudence and Care,
 That never a Monster was seen to appear;
 The *Crabs* of the *Ocean*, and *Lobsters* of State
 Forgot to Crawl backward, or grumble their Fate;
 The *Waves* of the *Sea* which was rais'd with the *Wind*,
 Fell down in their Courses, was smooth in their kind.
 The Scales of the Fry that so roughly were seen,
 Appear'd smooth and even, all Calm and Serene;
 All things in the *Ocean* agree to our *Wishes*,
 And Passive Obedience among the poor *Fishes*.
 And all this was owing to *Dolphin* the Wise,
 The Loyal, the Prudent, the Good and Precise;
 No *Fishes* were lost which the *Dolphin* cou'd save,
 Nor nothing undone that was Noble and Brave.
 On Sea and on Land he'd enough and to spare;
 True Blessings attended his Pains and his Care,
 The *Whale* and the rest of the *Fish* all agree,
 None Govern'd the *Ocean* so happy as he.

The APPLICATION.

THE more a State Minister strives to do Good,
 The more his Endeavours are misunderstood;
 'Tis hard to please all, when of different Minds,
 As it is for to Sail against opposite Winds.
 True Friendship rejected ne'er standeth alone,
 Nor a Good Man is never miss'd till he's gone.
 This Moral may serve where Friendship is lost,
 Which often we find too true to our Cost.